

THE SENIOR CLASS BOOK

1911

A Matrimonial Item or Two

The following item which first appeared in an Ypsilanti paper and was reprinted in the February Fulcrum created a sensation in Armour circles recently:

Ypsilanti, Jan. 25, 1911.—Another normal romance has just come to light in the admission yesterday of Miss Edith Baughman of Water-vliet that she was married during the Thanksgiving recess to G. D. Pettibone, a student at the Armour Institute of Technology at Chicago. The marriage was to have been kept secret from the bride's parents, but while Mr. Pettibone was visiting his wife, a word inadvertently dropped put the other co-eds at the rooming house wise, and the two pleaded guilty.

The groom returned to Chicago and Mrs. Pettibone has been kept busy receiving congratulations. She awaits the time when her parents shall hear the news with trepidation.

We extend our heartiest best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Pettibone, for we are sure that he has chosen wisely and we know that she has. May they "live happily ever after!"

Just a few days ago the recent marriage of another 1911 man became known, the happy groom being Kaiser. He was married to the "best girl in the world," formerly known as Miss Mabel McNeil, on March 19. Heartiest congratulations, old man.

As we rush to press, we hasten to deny the rumor that Mr. J. Grant Fenn, '11, has married an heiress, a million-heiress in fact. That goes too for any other Senior until May 25. For actions after that date we absolutely refuse to be responsible.

"It's a mad world," sighed Dean Raymond as he removed newspaper clippings, announcing the engagement of Emil Schmidt to Miss Rosa Lean Frank and of William Schultz to Miss Minnie Volinski, from the bulletin board.

As You Mentioned the Subject of Hard Luck

One of the few Seniors who thought they could be improved by having some light on the subject (meaning themselves), in short one of Barrows' Illumination Class, had the bad luck to fail in a quiz. Taking it over, he perspired and worried through a two-hours' masterpiece and presented it to the hard-hearted Prof. Imagine his chagrin, when he was told, "You can keep it, I have no use for it!"

Another subject for commiseration,—the poor fellow who could not take a final because he had carelessly left his book at home.